SGT. H.L. BANK, 20416637
CARGO CONTROL, APO 31,
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MR. & MRS. SAM BANK
ARMY STORE,
TUSCALOOSA, ALA.
U.S.A.

23 Sept 45
Mindanao, P.I.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Well, no mail today, but I guess it will start to come in now. I sure was glad to get that mail yesterday.

Today there hasn't been much to do. I played a couple of games of ping pong, which I lost, and finished reading the August 13th Time Magazine. That is a wonderful magazine. Right?

There is no more news nor rumors today about our leaving. I saw a pretty good show last night. It was "The Angels Sing", with Betty Hutton, and I sure did enjoy it, although we could hardly hear it because of the defective sound system.

Nat gave me a new cigarette lighter today, made from a 50 caliber shell, and it works a lot better than my old one, that Harry Berman sent me. By the way, have you heard about him yet. He ought to have enough points to come home soon, with all of his overseas service. Right?

It is now 3:40 o'clock, and I quit in 20 minutes. Then I go down and feed and water the monkeys, bathe, eat, shoot the bull with Nat a while, and then write some more on my story. I have been neglecting it lately, for the past week. I now have 55 pages on it. Rosie had both sides cut from the tight rope around her that was on her when I got her, so I put her in a box untied until she gets well. She is doing a lot better, thank you, and should be out and around in another 4 or 5 days.

A boat of Red Cross supplies came in today, so maybe we will start having cokes again, after a week of none. They got some coke misture in, and they mix it and take it out to a cold storage reefer to get it cold. The reefer keeps eggs and fresh meat in it, but we don't getmuch meat. The new cooks in our kitchen can't cook, and the food is terrible. It is too greasy. I don't even get up for breakfast anymore. I just go over to the Red Cross and get a cup of java.

It looks like rain again tonight, so I will have a nice night to write. Right? Be good and write soon.

Love,

Harold